THE WATEREE WENT ASHORE

BOW AN EARTHQUAKE TOOR PART OF THE AMERICAN NATY INLAND.

Account of the Earthquake and Tidal Wave that Bestroyed Artes, in Peru-A Flat Bottom Saved Vessel and Crew. At the close of our civil war I was ordered to duty on board the U. S. S. Wateres, then at-

tached to the Pacific squadron, and in May.

1866. I sailed from New York, via Paname, and

joined her at Callao, Peru, in time to witness the bombardment of that city by the Spanish. The Spanish squadron had been blockading the coast for some time, and had nearly exhausted the coal supply; so when, on the morning of the fight, the Wateree having been designated by our Admiral as advance or guard ship of the American squadron, discovered a barge loaded with fine-pressed blocks of bituminous coal adrift in the harbor, the prize seemed too valuable to neglect. Accordingly a line was made fast, and for some time we towed it about. As the fight grew furious the barge became an impediment, and our Captain determined to unload it into a nearly empty bunker and cut the barge adrift.

The many hands of a man-o'-war's crew made short work of the transfer, but as the firemen commenced breaking the square blocks to even of the fires, to their horror they found in one of the first broken a six-pound shell. Throwing open the furnace doors they saw several more saugly bedded in the glowing coals. It is needless to say that there was a grand rush for the dock. The explosion of one of the shells would have been death to the stokers from scalding steam or boiling water. We had among our junior officers a ne'er-do-well of an assistant engineer, who was always in trouble, and was wen then under arrest for some infraction of the regulations. He was sitting near the engine room hatch when the frightened growd dashed him. Without waiting to ask questions, forced his way through them to the fireroom. A glance through the still open doors disclosed the trouble. Instantly he raked the dangerous masses from their flery bed, and, gathering them on a shovel, flew on deck and cast them hissing into the ocean. A moment's delay and the old Wateres would probably never have lived to form the central figure of

one of the grandest disasters of modern history. An examination disclosed the fact that our innocent-looking coal was loaded with infernal machines, shells, and fulminate of meroury-enough to have blown up a dozen fleets. if ignited. Of course, we lost no time in dumping our dangerous acquisition overboard, and one could hardly help laughing at the gingerly way the sailors handled the lumps, and slid them quietly into the water. The barge had been prepared by the Peruvians as a trap for the Spanish, whom they expected would pick it up, and so be destroyed.

the Spanish, whom they expected would pick it up, and so be destroyed.

The Wateres was a fine side-wheel iron ship of some 1,200 tons burden, one of a class designed to meet the exigencies of blockading duty in the marrow and tortuous rivers of the south. She carried an enormous battery, and was quite a large ship, yet she only drew nine feet of water and could steam in either direction, having a rudder at each end. This result was attained by building her quite flat bottomed, and, while this conformation did not add to her speed or her value as a sea boat, it enabled her to carry the battery and berth the crew of a ship of nearly twice her tonnage of the ordinary model, and saved our lives in the crisis soon to some upon us. We had about finished our cruise, and were congratulating correlves that we had passed safely through all the revolutions, northers, yellow fevers, and even earthquikes incident to our station.

we had passed safely through all the revolutions, northers, yellow fevers, and even earthquakes incident to our station.

August, 1803, found us quietly at anchor off the Peruvian town of Arica, where we had towed the old U.S. store ship Fredonia Qut, to escape the ravages of yellow fever then questing Caliao and Lima. We had received presentatory orders to go up the coast to San Francisco, and had been for some six weeks at anchor, overhauling engines and boilers, preparatory to the long trip. This unusually precionged stay in one port had given us an opportunity to form pleasant acquaintances and friendships among the bospitable citizens.

Arica was, for a Peruvian town, a beautiful place, numbering, it was supposed, some 10,000 inhabitants. Being the only port of entry for rich and prosperous Boilvia behind her, connected with Taena, forty miles distant, by the theory of the property of the property of the search of the state of the fine only railroad in Feru, her inhabitants had grown rich upon the imports and exports that througed the open roadstead.

The town was picture-squely situated in a cleft or valley running up into the seaconst range of the Andes, through which a little stream gave the water for irrication that maio the desert coast blossom with a fertility that never cascal to surprise. It was blocked in on the one hand by the perpendicular cliff of the Morro. 500 feet high, which, without a single break to mar its imposing front, was over lashed by the long surges of the mightless of occans, and on the other by Steely, sloping heights, rising one above the other until lost in the clouds. The town was of unknown antiquity, there having been a

dwelling there when they, in their turn, were the conquerors. Blessed with the most charming climate, with a temperature varying from 70 to 80°, the ever-cloudiess bine of the heavens never darkened by storm or rain, fevers and epidemics unknown. It seemed at first an Eden until we found "crumpled rose leaves" in the shape of myriads of the most veraclous and active fleus that ever drove a human being distracted, and discovered that a regular deluge would be necessary to remove the cause of smalls that throw even Cologne into the background.

Behind these minor discounders lurked the ever-present danger of another earthquake; for Arica seemed a sort of head centre for such seismic disturbances, having been twice nearly destroyed with great less of life. In blissful ignorance of what a "Terremote" or "earth mover" really was, we could not sympathize with these fears. We were not alone in the roadstead, our own store ship, the Fredonia a large equarising one, the America and several large square-riggers, together with quite a fleet of smaller merchantmen keeping us company, on Aug. 8, 1868. I was sitting in the cabin with our commanding officer, when about 4 P. M., we were startled by a volent trembling of the whole ship, similar to, but exaggrating the effect produced by letting go an anohor. Knowing it could not be caused by this, we ran on deek, and saw a cloud of dust to the southeast and raoidly approaching, while the terrible rumbling grew in intensity, and before our assonished eyes the "everlasting hills" nodded to each other and the ground swayed to and fro like the short, choppy waves of a troubled sea. "The cloud enveloped Arica, Instantly through its impostrable well rose cries, shrieks for help, the crash of falling houses, and the thousand commingled noises of a great calamity, while the ship reveled as if grasped by a giant hand, and the cloud passed on. As the duat slowly settled we rubbed our eyes and looked again and again, believing they must be playing us a trick, for where we had seen a few m ed with the most charming climate. put a mass of shattered ruins, hardly a house left standing, and not one perfect, the streats slocked with debris, through which struggied trastically the least wounded, which struggied fractically the least wounded, while groans, eries, and shrieks for help and mercy rent the sir. Over all this still beamed the sun in its unclouded sky, while the sear ripuled shoreward as gently and as musically as before.

How long it lasted I cannot tell. No one seemed to take any note of time. It may have been four or five minutes in reaching.

en four or five minutes in reaching us

seemed to take any note of time. It may have been four or five minutes in reaching us and passing.

With the recollection of the following tidal waves at \$1. Thomas, that stranded one of our best slooms-of-war, the Monongahela, in the streets, we anxiously scanned the sea for any unusual appearance betokening the coming of the dreaded accommaniment. But all was series and smining as before.

Our commander, however, gave the necessary orders to prepare for the worst. Additional anchors were let go haddles battened down gams secured, and life lines rove fore and att. Many hands make short work and in a very few moments we could look shoreward again, where the uninjured were througing the shore, crowding the little pier, and crying to those on the shipping to ald them in digging their minured from the ruins.

Orders were given to prepare a landing party of forty men, squippied with shoves, and the right a large double-banked whaleboar—with a crew of thirteen men, shoved off at once, she had landed her crew, leaving only the customary boat keeper in charge, when there was a hoarse murmor, and, looking shoreward, we saw vacapey where but a moment and amid the floating wreelage we saw the gig, borne thy an irrestable tide toward the batterneated from: of the Morro, with the gallant seaman strusgling noby to stem the current. Finding his efforts vain, and certain death awaiting him, he laid in his uscless our, and running aft to the coxswain's box, he grashed the boat disappeared in the front hand comb of the wave on the cruel rock. Thus the Wateree loct the only one who was lost of here we we saw of 25 seals on this day.

Now came again the horrible bellowing roar and the shaking trembing earth waving to and froe but this time toe sea received and the shaking trembing earth waving to and froe but this time toe sea received and the shaking trembing earth waving to and froe but this time toe sea received and the shaking trembing earth waving to and froe but this time toe sea received.

the shaking trembling earth waving to from but this time me sea receded until charming was left pairs buga and arr, while ward as would be a new to he and the gra-man gaze, with stranging lish and war, but war, but While the round-bottomed ships keeled over

upon her floor-like bottom, and when the re-turning sea came sweeping back, rolling the others over and over, fleaving some bottom up and others masses of wreckage, she rose east.

others over and over, iteaving some bottom up and others masses of wreckage, she rose sast... over the waters unharmed.

From this time the sea, too, defied the laws of nature, Corrents ran in contrary directions, and we were borne here and there with a speed we could not have equalled had we been steaming for our lives. At irregular intervals the earthquake shocks recurred, but none of them so violent or so long continued as the first. As the last rays of the setting sun gilded the slopes of the Andes we saw the graves yield up their dead and in concentric rows, like chairs in an amphitheaute the mummied bodies of the long-buried and forgetten aborigines rose to the surface. They had been buried in a sitting posture facing the sea. The soil impregnated with mitre had thoroughly preserved them, and the violent shocks disintegraling the dry earth above had exposed them, and either the day of judgment had one.

The Feruvine man-of-war, the America—said the contract of the world to the world of the world to the world of the world to the world.

through, it seemed as if the day of judgment had some.

The Peruvian man-of-war, the America—said to be one of the fastest ships in the world at that time—had hastlip gotten up steam and attempted to get to sea. She was well out when the receding water left her partly affoat and breke her back of seuras destroying her engines. With her funnels still command of her peeple, ane backed down toward the helpiess Fredonia, then rapidly setting in toward the Morro, with the intention of towing her out. Lieut. Commander Dyer, commanding in the absence of the Captain, saw the manœuvre, and knowing ne human agency ceuls help them and a nearer appreach wend only involve the America in a common rulh, ran on to the poop and halled the approaching ship, then but a few yards distant.

and a nearer appreach well only invoive the America in a common rula, ran on to the poop and halled the approaching ship, then but a few yards distant.

"America shoy! You can do nothing for us, Our bottom is crushed. Save yourselves. God bless you. Good-by." These down to his station among his silent, unshrinking orew, and the next moment all the ill-fated company were hurled into eternity—not one left; while a counter current, catching the America, drove her quite as rapidly in another direction.

Facing the Morro and a short distance away a rocky islet rose a few feet above the surface of the sea. In its face the Peruvians had hewn a fort out of the solid rock, and mounted thereon two 15-inch Dahigren guns. The garrison numbered some 100 souls. When but a short distance from this fort—in fact, we were dreading being cast against its rocky sides—we saw it disappear beneath the waves. Whether it sank or the waters rose, one could never tell. We only knew it disappeared, and when it came up after a few moments like a huge whale, not only were the unfortunate garrison gone, but the guns as well. Imagine the force of the water that lifted these masses of iron, weighing many tons and offering no holding surface, from their carriages and tumbled them out of the seven-foot parapet where they were.

During the first of the disturbance we had lowered one of our large cutters and sent it, in charge of a midshipman, to rescue a number of persons drifting about on some wreckage. There was no sea on, but to our astonishment we saw the fast-pulling boat could make no headway, but went sailing about in the most erratic fashion. Finding he could not rescue the people he was sent to save, the officer attempted to return to the ship. That, too, was impessible, and presently his struggles were ended by his boat being dashed viciently against the side of the Peruvian shood America and crushed like an egg shell. Fortunately he and his crew managed to scramble on her deck. There have guns, which had been cast addiff in a vain atte

carried away and still further lumbered her decks, and, worse than all, fire had broken out near the engine foom and threatend the after powder magazine.

Tinding the Feruvians so panic-stricken as to be of no use, the young midshipman—a lad of 18 or so—quietly took command with his thirteen stalwart Yankee tars. Making a line fast around his whist he was lowered into the burning hold and flooded the magazine. Then, choking the rampant guns with masses of hammocks, soon getting them secure, he extinguished the fire and walted events.

No one born under our flag could help feeling proud of the courage, discipline, and self-reliance displayed by our offeers and men. While the crew of the ship America were an ungovernable mob, our men stood in battle array, grouped around their guns, every man at his station, ready to obey any order given by the First Lieutenant.

It had been dark for some time, and we knew not where we were, the absence of the usual beacon and shore lights adding the confusion, when about 9:30 P. M. the lookout forward hailed the deck, and reported a breaker amproaching. We saw first a thin line of phosphorescent light, that, icoming higher and higher, seemed to reach the say. Its creat, crowned with the light of phosphorous starkle and gleam, showed us the sullen masses of water shout to overwhelm us seemed impossible, and we could only grip the life lines and water shout to overwhelm us seemed impossible, and we could only grip the life lines and water shout to overwhelm us seemed impossible, and we could only grip the life lines and water shout to overwhelm us seemed impossible, and water. For a breathlesse eternity we knew not whether we were to live or die, and then, groaning in every timber, the old Wateroe struggled again to the surface, with her crew still clinging to the hold special of the missing. A miracel it seeme do us then, and as I look back through the years it seems doubly marvellous now.

Presently the motion of the ship seemed to case and lowering a benefit over the deck.

none missing. A miracle it seemed to us then, and as I look back through the years it seems doubly marvellous now.

Presently the motion of the ship seemed to cease and lowering a lantern over the side, we discovered land. For some time we remained at quarters, until finding the ship stationary, the order was given to "Fine down," which was followed by the order. "All hands stand by your hammocks;" and such of the crew as were not on watch turned in and made their way through the recovened hatches to the sodden berth deck to sleep. To me one of the wonders of this wonderfun night was the matter-of-fact obedience to orders manifested by these men. Next morning we found ourselves high and dry in a little cove or indeutation in the coast line, having been carried some five miles up the coast, and lying high and dry, hearly a mile inland, the sea having lifted the ship past the low range of sand dines bordering the ocean, across a valley, over the railroad, and left us at the foot of the seacoast range of the Andes, upon whose perpendicular front our navigator discovered the marks of the tidal wave, and, by measurement, found it to have been 47 feet high, not including the comb of the wave.

There we lay upon as even a keel as if affoat with our bow toward the sea, our flag still flying, and our starboard anchor and loo fathoms of chain, let out as carefully as if placed there, still fast to our bows. This heavy anchor and chain crited with us through all the maxes of our voyaging of the afterneon, and was not carried away with the last shock as the other four were? We found near us the wreck of a large English bark, the Chanacilla, that had one of her chains wound around her as many times as it would go, showing that she had been rolled over and over. A little nearer the sea the America lay on her bilges, and the sea was of order that ever gladened the beart of a wrecker. Grand pianes, bales of silks, casks of brandy cases of wine, furniture, clothing, hardware, everything imaginable was thore. A rough estimate pl

shattered the wine cases. We did not purpose having drunkenness added to the other horrors surrounding us.

In a few days the savage Auracanian Indians from the mountains descended upon us with ions trained liamas, the canads of the Andes. They broke open boxes, cut the fastenings of bates, and started back to their retreats loaded down with plunder. Though we were not able to converse with them, there is an invitation to stop in the shriek of a shell that all understand. By firing in front of them with one of the rifled howitzers on the hurritans deck we have them to, made them approach and unload their cargoes near us. Soon we had accumulated an assorted pile of merchandise much larger than our side.

At Ariea we found but desolation and death, Where once had scool this city now a flat, sandy pain stretched tefore us. Except upon the outskirts higher up upon the mountain not a house was standing, and as they had no cellars and there was no debris, even the course of the streets could not be traced. Built to withstand earthquake sheeks, the houses were low, lew having a second story, with light roofs and very thick wails of sun-dried mud bricks. The shock first shock them down, and then the wave melted and washed them away.

Upon the higher slopes a few houses, part of a church, and a mass of debris of everything, including corpses, was piled twenty or thirty feet high, and this was all that was left of Arica.

The loss of life was equal to the destruction of property. It was never ascertained how great this was, but all provisions clothing, and even fresh water were destroyed, and the pittleid remnant of people who gathered about the Waterce lived in leuts made of sails, and upon our stores.

It was some three weeks before relief came, and it was a proud day for u when the first ship that appeared was the old Powheten Iris ship that

as their beam ends, the Wateres rested easily : greatest of modern earthquakes.

FUNERAL OF ALLEN THORNDIKE RICE. His Lawyer has Found No Will and Does

Not Know that Any Exists. At 91 A. M. yesterday a thin old woman, poorly but cleanly dressed entered the main gate of Grase Church, which had been opened for Minister Rice's funeral, and, kneeling on the flagging, ikissed reverently the stone threshold of the porch. She then passed up Broadway. A few minutes later people began coming to the funeral. Creighton Webb was among the first arrivals, and he was presently followed by S. L. M. Barlow, Cyrus Bussey, Robert Ray Hamilton, John Drayton, Thomas Hitchcock. Paul Dana. Collector Erhardt. Clarence A. Seward, ex-Judge Fitch, Robert G. Ingersoll, Mr. and Mrs. Astor, J. Hampden

Clarence A. Seward. ex-Judge Fitch. Robert G. Ingersoll. Mr. and Mrs. Astor. J. Hampden Robb. Mr. and Mrs. Jaffray, Mahlon Chance. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Platt. and William J. Florence. Besides these and other well-known people. friends of the deceased, there will known people. friends of the deceased, there was a crowd of strangers.

Bhortly before 10 o'clock an undertaker's wagon drove up. filled with wreaths and orposes of white roses, lities of the valley, and other flowers, white and colored, which had been sent by Becretary Blainel W. W. Astor, the Countess Bannislos, Mr. Rice's aunt, and ether relatives and friends. Not long after the funeral procession came up Broadway from Waverley place. It had been formed at Mr. Cooper's house at Fitth avenue and Washington square, where the body had lain during the night. Three carriages containing the pail lowed by fine carriages, in the first of which were W. B. Rice, the dead mans uncle, and his family, in the other carriages were. C. Coting, Mr. Rice's lawyer, James Parker, Dr. Fuller, his physician, Mrs. Cooper, Mr. Churchman and family, and Mr. Rice's valet and nurse. The pail bearers were vice-President Morton, Chauncey M. Depew, Edward Cooper, Gen. Sherman, Pierre Lorillard, Walker Blaine, When the coffin was taken from the hearse the flowers were massed upon it, and it was borne into the church on the shoulders of the undertaker's assistants. It was of roseword, with a silver plate bearing the name Charles.

the flowers were massed upon it, and it was borne into the church on the shoulders of the undertaker's assistants. It was of rosewood, with a silver plate bearing the name Charles Allen Thorndike Rice and the date of the Minister's birth and death. Mr. fittee was baptized Charles in addition to the names he was known by.

The coffin was met at the church door by Bishop Potter and the Rev. Dr. Huntington and the Rev. Mr. Eattone of Grace Church, who preceded it up the asise, the Bishop recting the words. "I am the Resurrection and the life." The nail bearers and family followed, and the congregation stood while the procession passed up to the chancel, in front of which the coffin was set down.

The service followed the usual form according to the Episcopal ritual. The music consisted of the anthem. "Lord, let me know my end," the hymn, "Jesus, lover of my soul, "the anthem, "I heard a voice," and the hymn, "Abide with me," Bishop Potter read the committal.

When the service was ended the coffin was

Abide with me." Bishop Potter read the committal.

When the service was ended the coffin was borne to the vestibule, where it was opened, and while the pail bearers stood on one side the congregation passed by on the other and looked on the tace of the dead. After all had viewed the body, the coffin was taken to the mortuary in the rear of the chapelon the south side of the church, followed by the pail bearers. It will remain there for two or three days until Mr. Cotting can arrange for its interment in Mount Auburn Cemetery.

Mr. Cotting who went to Boston last night to make the necessary arrangements, said yesterday that no will had been found, nor did he know of the existence of any, so Mr. Rice's large property will go to his next of kin.

AN ACIRESS WHO LOST HER MEMORY. Tille Hyer for a Long Time Compelled to

Fill Minor Engagements. Tillie Hyer, who was once considered one of the brightest of all-around German actresses, is in the Kings county penitentiary serving out a six months' sentence for vagrancy. Her term began on Friday. She is about 28 years old, and is best known in Westabout 28 years old, and is best known in West-ern cities. About two years ago, while filling an engagement in St. Louis, she became ill. She recovered te find that her memory had gone. Since then she has been drifting around, valuly attempting to fill minor engagements, but always without success. For a time she lived with her brother at his home in Connecti-cut, but her roving disposition gained the as-cendancy, and she began drifting again. She was arrested in Fulton street. Brooklyn, on Thursday, and the next day was adjudged a vagrant. She was dressed in worn clothing which had once been costly.

Proposed Broom Trust in the Mehnwk Valley.

SCHENECTADY, May 18 .- The broom business in the Mohawk valley is suffering from over-production, and in consequence Tunis Peck & Co., one of the large manufacturers of Amsterdam, closed their factory last night for an indefinite period, and it is probable that other factories will close. The principal market for brooms made in the valley is New York. and two-thirds of the brooms sent to that city come from Amsterdam. There is strong competition and there is constantly a fight in orices, and to obviate this a scheme is under way by some of the Amsterdam manufacturers to organize a stock company of the broom manufacturers of the State, establish a system of prices, and if any momber violates the rules he shall for feit \$4.00. It is estimated that about 50.000 dozens of brooms are made in the Mohawk valley per month, and are the products of the factories of Amsterdam, Akin, Tribe's Hill, and for thunter. and Fort Hunter

The Fisheries Protection Fleet.

OTTAWA, May 18 .- Lieut. Gordon, R. N., commander of the fisheries protection fleet, is in town, and had a long conference with the Hon. C. H. Tupper, relative to the coming season's work. The fleet for the present will consist of the Arcadia, Stanley, Critic, Vigilant, sist of the Arcadia, Stanley, Critic, Vigilant, and La Canadienne. The instructions to the officers of the fleet vary little from those of last year, the circumstances being the same. It has been reported to the department that a great many of the bank fishermen have failed to secure catches this spring, and that the flish are within the three-mile limit of Newfoundiand. The consequence is that the United States bank fishing boats are peturning in considerable numbers with poor fares or no fares.

Lester B. Faulkner's Trial.

ROCHESTER, May 18 .- In the Faulkner trial this morning Anson R. Flower of the firm of R. P. Plower & Co. testified that his firm first commenced to do business with the First National Bank of Dansville in 1884, when it discounted notes to the extent of \$10,000. Letters were read from L. B. Faulkner to Mr. Flower, stating why he desired renewals of notes from time to time. Winesses testified that the indebtedness had never been reduced. Some of the letters were amusing, many of them containing political allusions. In almost every one the defendant relegated the perfect security of the loans, and portrayed the future prospects in roseste hues.

An Ameterdam Business Man Missing. AMSTERDAM, May 18 .- Benjamin W. Tucker, one of the best-known young business men here, has suddenly disappeared, leaving behind him a wife and two children. As he has hind him a wife and two children. As he has always manifested a sirong love for his family, his friends are at a loss to account for his conduct. The impression prevails among many that his mind is affected. Years ago his father. C. H. Tucker, and his trother. Harry M. Tucker, night clerk of the Hotel Ryan, St. Paul, were drowned by the upsetting of a boat. It is thought that brooding over this may have affected his mind. He left a note to his mother saying he was going away, but did not tell where.

Oyster Bredging Captains Convicted. CENTREVILLE, Md., May 18.—In the Circuit Court for Queen Anne's county resterday, Capt. John Seymonr was convicted and sentenced to serve six menths in the House of Correction for tilegal dredging. mentia in the House of Correction for Hisgal Gredging. Capt John Hurns, charged with carrying a ride abtard his dredge vessel, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$0.0 and to serve a term of an insuline into each of the district of the serve at the serve at

A Drunken Man Upsets a Town. JOLIET, Ill., May 18. Barry Koehler, while ary with drink, ran amuck through the streets of this city late last night. In his course he shot and seriously city inte last might. In his course he shot and acround wounded bliss Delia librt. A crowd gathered and began to search for him among some freight oars. Just then a freight train newed past, and at the open duer of one of the dars in newed past, and at the open duer of one of the dars in newed past, and at the open duer of one of the dars in a days seen. The crowd called ut that it was it webser, and an excited policeman fixed at him. Indicting a fastal wound in the head. Then it was die covered that the wounded man was not Koshier, but William Hainsen of Chicago, on he way to Oliakema. Rochier was captured this morning.

A Negro In Danger of Lynching.

FGEDERICESBURG, Vg., May 18.—The excitement in this city is intense over a despatch received from Tappahannock, Essex county, announcing the arrest of Paul Reyes, colored, who committed an assault on a young woman of this city several days ago. He at first daffed arrest, and drew a sevolver, but Sheriff J. F. Ferrell quintry covered him with a double barrelled shot gon and succeeded to packing him in the county is at the young a county for the himself of the packing him the county is at the young a county for the himself of the packing him the county is at the young a county to the himself of the packing to you have next.

MAY SPORTS IN THE PARK. THE CHILDREN HAVE FUN ENOUGH

AROUND THE MAY POLES. Days of Gladness for Young America Luncheon, May Parties, Games, and the Sailing of Bonts-The Park at its Best, Central Park was like a bower in fairyland yesterday in the glory of May sunshine. Long spikes of fringed and tinted blossoms star the horse chestnut tree, heavy swaying tassels of faint purple bloom droop from the wisteria, the latest dog-tooth violets have scarce disappeared from the upper reservoir, and buds of spring beauties blush in the glades beyond: drifts of dogwood blossoms gleam amid the woods, the glow of azaleas burns

beneath, and everywhere is the tenderness and

delicacy of the fresh spring verdure.

But it was not the beauty of the foliage or the fragrance of the flowers that attracted people yesterday; not the wonderful wisteria ar-bor over the walk above the Webster statue. not the magnificent agaicas at the foot of the knoll which bears the Bolivar statue; not the twin dog-wood trees on the West Drive, one of solid white, the other of pale pink; not the tawny flowers on the stately oaks, catching and reflecting the sun's glow, though these are all incomparably beautiful: but rather to watch the grouping of the 20,000 children that made the echoes ring with jo and merriment as they danced and frolicked on the soft green grass. There were hundreds

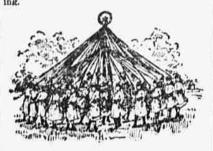


LUNCHEON IS BEADY. of them scattered about the large ball ground, hundreds more on Cherry Hill, Cedar Hill, Rambiers Lawn. Peacock Lawn. the East Green and North Meadow.

It seemed as if the imprisoned nymph in every troe and shrub had burst its fetters and come forth in the gladsome guise of childhood so gay and joyous were they. There were bables too small to sit up tumbling around on the grass and laughing to think they were there, and little children pulling off their shoes in spite of their mother's protests to run around in the grass in their stocking feet. One little shoeless mite was picking the feathery sprays of June grass so daintily and making them up into a little nosegay for her mamma, sayner. Dosen't drow down where I 'ive; nothing but dest all nasty tones." Young girls, with the freshpess of girlhood and the promise of womanhood in their eyes; boys, little boys and big boys and middling-sized boys, running and racing and shouting as only boys can shout. One of them has fallen, or been hurt in some way and his eyes are full of angry tears, and the daarest little brown-haired girl, with soit eyes full of sympathy, is brushing the dirt off his jacket in such a soothing conforting way, and wiping his het, flushed face with her own little clean handkerchief, for of course he has forgetten or lost his own. Rambiers Lawn. Peacock Lawn. the East



The merry-ge-round is crowded so full of chilidren, and rows on rows of the eager little ones wait outside for a chance to ride for the rings, and the swan boat is as full of sweet faces as a florist's window is of flowers. Some of the parties number 75 or 109, with a little queen and bail a dozen maids of honor at the bead, and all the ribbons and banners lett over from the centennial making the long line gay and brilliant. The smartest of them all is from Avenue A. and has more bables in it than you can count. Little round-shouldered bables carrying big heavy buty brothers and slaters and so proud of them. The little queen is all in lace. To be sure it isn't very line, and a lady would scarcely care to use it for a curtain in her bonder, but it is clean and pretty. Over her head a boy carries a mammeth umbrella of roses. It is made of paper outside and in, and every gore is covered with paper roses in different shades. As every tip is fastened, a band of bright cloth, and the ends are held out by the maids of honor, who wear illets of brailed pink paper with long lashes. The lit-FIFTH AVENUE AND AVENUE D. by the maids of honor, who was the litterated pink paper with long lashes. The litterated pink paper with paper flowers wonderfully made, and wears a spangled white veil, and on they trip agross the green, singing their May song with bright eyes sparkling, their May song with bright eyes sparkling, their May song with bright eyes sparkling, their May song with bright eyes sparkling. luttering, the picture is indescribably charm-



There are scores of May poles planted beneath the frees and hundreds of children dancing round them, and the sweet-faced little queens who stand under the ribbons while the bables crow and tumble on the grass and the mothers spread the luncheons in the shade. One man has brought a party of little girls of about 10 or 12 years, and the devotion with which they hover around him, feeding, him, and carressing him is very pretty to witness. Up on the hill the German Turn Verrien Bloomingdale children from Fifty-ninth street are dancing about in a ring. The little girls all wear dark blue flanned dresses, with light blue braid; the boys are in scarlet stockings and belts, white shirt walste, and brown knickerbockers.

What do you do in the school? was saked one of the straight, graceful little usidens.

Turn, she answered.

And what is that?

Why, don't you know what tuning is. The teacher shows us how, and we do just as he does to make us strong, and then we gruy and sew and learn to do things with our heads and hands and to read German. When we grow up too largesto go to school we belong to the society just as our papase and mammas do new, you know.



The king of the carnival was a little chubby cherub from Tenth avenue, dressed entirely in flags, does hat and all with a sash of red, white and blue covered with stars and the queen of the day was a dark hafred little number of nine, with a beautiful, delicate face. The exquisite lineness of her dainty dress and her air of a retty proud reserve and gentleness made her seem like a little princess royal among the east side children. It was worth a trip to the Park just to see her run as size did in the kissing game they played. She was constantly chosen and every key that got a kiss had to work for it, for the fleet light feet flew over the grass like thisted dawn before the breeze the pretty tilling skirts tossed and fluttered with dainty grace and witcher, the dusky hair streamed out like a banner as she floated along like a butterfly just out of reach of her pursuer, and when the race was over it was only the quickest, most unsatisfactory of kisses that a boy could snatch on her cheek and never on her proud little ites, but they seemed to like it.

About the happiest little boy was one from down town who had carried all the way a tiny half child purp his faithe had given him the day never let he way a tiny half child purp his faithe had given him the day never let he way a ling that the test was the worth like the way a tiny half child purp his faithe had given him the day never let he way a ling that the head given him the day never let he way at the west let to be warded to be worthed as here returned as the corner had been the worthed had been the worthed to be well as her to be well as here to be well as her to be well as here to be well as her to be well as here to be well as here to be well as here. Without kulfs, salve or pain. Callor write. Drs. C. C. Green and A. A. Corkins, De Westelstein, N. Y.—14s.

day, telefor, and which in spite of protest he will take to the Maring. He never left it only once to get some water in his little cup for it to dring, but shouted when it tried in a lazy way to crawl round in the grass. Two

little children near him were loading little wagons with the loose dirt swept out at the side of the road, and were quite as busy and earnest as the Irishman on the other side, whose example they followed.

"It's an awful pull up here," said a big goodnatured woman, with the musical slur in her voice; "but the childer do enjoy it so, and there's hard times forninst em all, God heip 'em!" and she good naturedly picked her baby out of the lemenade pan sud shaded her eyes with her big, hard hand to look across the meadow where the little parties leoked like beds of blossoms and drifts of snow against the creen, while in the centre a hundred little girls in white had joined hands and were dancing and skipping merrily around a stately old oak with a coronal of dullest reliow bloom.

PRINCETON DEFEATS HARVARD.

A Lively Contest for the Intercollegiate Lacrosse Championship. CAMBRIDGE, May 18 .- The lacrosse contest for the intercollegiate championship came off this afternoon at Jarvis field between the Princeton and Harvard teams, and resulted in

a victory of three goals to one in favor of Princeton. The day was excessively warm. but the heat did not prevent a large number of people from attending, the reserved seats being filled with ladies.

The game was called at 3%, and the bail went down toward Harvard's home. There was a lively tussic near the goal, when Emmons made a beautiful throw, which sent the call across the field. The playing for the next

ball across the field. The playing for the next ten minutes was back and forth between the two goals, when Riggs caught the ball and made a beautiful goal for Princeton.

In the second game Harding of Harvard was brought up on a foul for throwing a man, though the referee's decision was in his favor, and he continued to play. Princeton scored the second game by a short throw by Browning.

Ing.
There was a hard fight for the next game, and there was considerable fault found with the decision which gave the game to Princeton in a two-feet margin goal. The throw was by Pos. Pos.

Ten minutes' rest was taken before the fourth game was called. In this game Harvard used different tacties, and scored the game in two minutes by a throw from Towie. Time was called before the next game came to a finish, and the game was given to Princeton by three goals to one. The teams:

Princeton. Princeton. Payne. Bmens. Graham. Taylor. Chapin. Vorbees. Segua.	Fortion, Goal point Cover point Defence field. Centre.	Harvari Itali Francis Griswood Reisner. Henabaw Rourks Theradyke
Browning. Faxton. Riggs. Bonsal	field. 2d home. let home.	- Hlodgett. Vanduses Hackell Harding
LOVE	MAD WIFE	DE 4D

The Boy a Lunatte Rowed Around the Har-

bor Claimed by the Father. A tall, dark-skinned man entered the office of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children on Wednesday and announced that he was the father of the 10-yearold boy whom the Society was keeping under the name of Herman Carvell, This is the boy that was found wandering around the streets several weeks ago, and who told a pitiful story of having been rowing about in the bay for two days with a madman, who, he said, was his stepfather, The boy was taken in charge by the society. and the man who gave his name as Carvell, and said he was the son of a member of the Canadian Parliament, is in the Ward's Island

Canadian Parliament, is in the Ward's Island asylum.

The stranger, who claimed to be the boy's father, gave his name as John Schoonmaker. He said he was steward of the ship William Lamend, lying off the foot of West Seventyninth streat. About a year ago, he said, he lived with his wife and son Herman, on Second arenue, Brooklyn, and was a part owner of the house in which he lived. In the summer he went away on a cruise as steward in the yacht Beatrice, leaving his wile to take in boarders. Among the boarders who came was William Frederick Harrison Carvell, bookkeeper for a mineral water company at First avenue and Fifth street, this city. When Mr. Schoonmaker returned to Brooklyn, which was in the fall, he says his wife had run away with Carvell, taking the boy. Carvell, taking the boy.

The calld immediately recognized Mr. Schoonmaker, and said to the officer: He used to be my father." Mr. Schoonmaker soon found that his wife had died at St. Luke's Hospital.

ACCUSED OF KILLING HER HUSBAND A Niece of Jefferson Davis Tuken From a

Sick Bed to Jatt. LONDON, May 18 .- Mrs. Maybrich, a piece of Jefferson Davis, and a French Canadian aristocrat by birth, has been arrested at Liverpool on the charge of poisoning her husband with arsenic. Mr. Maybrich, who was a prominent merchant, died with symptoms of slow poisoning. His brother Michael, known as Stephen Adams, a musical composer, and other relatives hesitated to act on the reports as to the cause of death.

To-day the county magistrate, Col. Biddell, accompanied by the Chief of Police, went to the Majorich residence. They were told that the hady was ill in bed. Medical men were summoned, and, after an examination, they prenounced her fit to hear the charge, lier solicitor demanded to know the nature of the evidence. The Chief of Police responded that he had grave evidence that the woman had given arsenie to her husband from time to time. The officials went to the bedroom where the woman lay, haggard but composed. The magistrates directed that she be removed to the Kirkdale roll, where she is now being attended by doctors and a nurse. The case has caused a great sensation. Stephen Adams, a musical composer, and

The Plot Against the Czar. LONDON, May 18 .- Advices from St. Petersburg say it has been discovered that the conspiracy among military officers against the Crar, which was recently unearthed in that city, has many remifications.

Officers of regiments stationed in Moscow and Warraw have been found to be implicated in the plot, and three of them have committed squiede A bomi was found in the quarters of one of the officers in Warraw. Hundreds of the conspiraters have been placed under arrest. The discovery of the plot has completely unarrest the Caurina. The Legal Battle Over John C. Cathoun's

CHARLESTON, May 18 .- The argument in

the Clemson will case was begun before Chief Justice Fuller in the United States Court today. The suit involves the possession of Fort Hill, the birthplace of John C. Calhoun, in Abbeville county. Clemson at his death bequeathed the estate to the State for the purpose of establishing an agricultural college. The will is contested by leabel Lee, a granddaughter of the old statesman and the stepdaughter of the oid statesman and the step-daughter of Clemson, and is in the nature of an injunction to prevent the executors from carrying out the terms of the will. The will was made an issue in the last state election, and will probably be one in the next brate election. The conservative element in the Democratic party is opposed to descriving the granddaughter of Caihoun of her patrimony, while the granger element, which has been fighting the State University, are supporting the will. The argument will be closed on Monday.

Will Close on Sunday when May is Over. Secretary Edwin R. Smith of the United Waiters in oyster houses in this city said yesterday that in the past week the waiters have secured an agreement from the most prominent oyster house proprietors in town that will continue until the opening of the season next all. The waiters have consented to work tofall. The waiters have consented to work to-day and next Sunday, but from the first Sun-day in June to the first Sunday in September certain cyster house proprietors have con-sented to close their piaces from 3 A. M. every Sunday to 9 A. M. on Monday. These who have consented, on Third avenue, are: Stewart J. H. Still, P. McMahon, and John Ennis, and on Sixth avenue, J. O'Neill, H. R. Bristol, and Clark Brothers, Mr. O'Neill was first to propose the movement. The waiters will probably ion the American Federation will probably join the American Federation Labor.

Saratoga County Doesn't Want the Mc

District Attorney Fellows will be in Balls ton Spa at the opening of the Saratoga County Court on Monday to move that a day be set for the trial of ex-Alderman Arthur McQuade of the boodle Board, who was let out of Sing Sing some months ago by a reversal of the veril t u his case, and who secured a change of senue to Saratoga county when his case was called for retrial here. It is said that the Saratoga county authorities will vigorously oppose the attempt to try McQuade there on the ground that it is not fair to tax residents of Saratoga county to try persons accused of crimes committed in New York county, especially when the expense is no great as it is likely to be in McQuade's case. Metjunde's case.

Ex-Senator Townsend D. Cock is very ill of brain fever at his home in Locust Valley. His physi-cians have slight hopes of his recovery.

UNLICENSED BABY FARMING.

Agents of Mr. Gerry's Society Lay a Trap for Mrs, Kochler and Catch Her The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children received a letter recently complaining that Mrs. Koehler of 247 East Eightyfourth street was disposing of habites in an Invproper manner. Mrs. Koehler's house is a pretty three-story and basement brown-stone front on the north side of the street, near Second avenue. Her advertisements say that she days' board for \$15, "Babies adopted." it adds. Agent Gardner of the society applied for a baby on Thursday. "My wife and I are from Canada," he said. "We have no children, and we would like to adopt one if you have a pretty

Mrs. Roenier is a very short, stout little wo-man, and she speaks broken English. "I have just the baby you want," she said, "You are a blonde, and he is fair, too, and he is two weeks old."

"I have just the baby you want," she said.
"You are a blonds, and he is far, too, and he is two weeks old."

A bargain was struck and Mrs. Koehler suggested that Mr. Gardner should come for the child with his wife in the evening when no one would see them take it away. He made an appointment, however, for Friday afternoon, he was to pay something to Mrs. Koehler for her trouble. Mrs. Gardner went with him on Friday and the baby was turned over to them. Mrs. Gardner slipped out with it while her husband haggled over the price he was to pay. Mrs. Gardner slipped out with it while her husband haggled over the price he was to pay. Mrs. Gardner slipped out with it while her husband haggled over the price he was to pay. Mrs. Gardner's appearance on the street with the child was the signal for Agent Finn to enter. Mrs. Koehler was granted and the house was searched.

The agents did not find any more babies, but they discovered a big family. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Koehler their three sevrants, and Clara Jeranek, a 14-year-old niece of Mrs. Koehler's, there were in the house thirteen young and pretty women boarders, who occupied the slight rooms on the second and third floors. Clara Jeranek was enableyed to wait on the boarders. Mrs. Koehler was locked up over night, and yeaterday she was arraigned in the Hariem Police Court. Her examination was postponed until Tuesday, and she was admitted to bail.

Mrs. Koehler has been in trouble before. She was fined \$59 in May, 1857, and again in November. 1889, \$100, for practising medicine without a license. Hers is only one of half a dozen similar establishments, Superintendent Jenkins says, which the society has been trying to break up for years, but the women who keep them are sharp enough to make it very difficult to get evidence against them. The law provides for the licensing of baby farmers upon very easy terms, but it provides a method by which the identity of the baby is preserved.

How Far the New York House Is Involved

The report telegraphed yesterday from Philadelphia announcing the failure of the Almy Manufacturing Company of that city. had received word that their New York house was going to make an assignment, caused much surprise in the dry goods trade in this city. The New York house referred to is the firm of Fred Almy & Co., dry goods commission merobants at 53 Leonard street. Mr. Almy said vesterday that the firm had not made an assignment, had not failed, and had not suspended, and that no notes had gone to protest. He is quoted as saying to others that he could not say what effect the assignment of the Almy Manufacturing Company of Philadelphia will have on his firm. They had accepted the commany's paper for more than \$15,000, and he did not know whether the firm would have to make an assignment, or not. Mr. Fred Almy has been in business in this city for about twolve years, his partners being Otto von Arnim and Theodore Lamson. His father is the President of the Almy Manufacturing Company, and he was a director in the concern. The New York firm have done a large business for their capital, which was about \$125,000. On Jan. I their statement showed labilities of \$339,000, all for acceptances, which they claimed to have goods and accounts more than sufficient to cover. Besides the Almy Manufacturing Company, they are agents for another large mill, and Mr. Fred Almy is also President of the Damon Manufacturing Company. merchants at 53 Leonard street. Mr. Aimy

A CLOSE RACE AT THE FINISH. Miss Onkes Riding First, Only Two Laps Abend of Miss Brown. The closeness of the contest between Miss

Oakes and Miss Brown drew a big crowd to Madison Square Garden last night to witness the finish of the six-day bicycle race. It was an exciting struggle. Every half hour Miss Brown would make a wonderful spurt, in the hopes of lessening the two laps lead that Miss Oakes had, but it was of no avail. Miss Oakes rode close behind him, and would not be shaken off. All the riders made fine spurts. Miss Baldwin received a quantity of flowers. George Francis Train gave a bunch of flowers to each of the

The score at 11 P. M. was:

Miles, Lags, 1955 5 Lewis, 1953 B Stanley 1927 2 Woods, 502 2 McShan Oaken

Some of Monmouth County's Old People Dead RED BANK. May 18.—A large number of deaths have occurred among old people in Monmouth county within the last few days. On Saturday Mrs. Jane Smith, the widow of Asher Smith, died in Keyport aged 87 years and 7 months. A few days previous Abram G. Walling of the same place died at the age of 84 years and 7 months. Mr. Wailing was an extremely active man up to within four years ago, and he had worked on a farm for about seventy-five years. He had always lived in Haritan township. After an illness of several years. Mrs. William Stryker died on Thursday night at her home, just out of the village of Eatontown, of consumption. She was 75 years old. James W. White, an old resident of Eatontown, died last Thursday, aged 76 years and 8 months. Mrs. Julia A. Spaulding, widow of Henry F. Spaulding, who taught school at Shrewsburytown, died at her residence in that place on Tuesday morning aged St. Japhia Clayton died of rheumatism of the heart at his home in Leedsville last Thursday, aged St. He had resided at Leedsvill; for fifty years, and was a wealthy farmer. John Vanderveer died of heart diesase at his home in Marlboro township on Michady of last week at the age of 67. Mrs. Janetta Patterson, a lifelong resident of Red Bank, died last Saturday morning of paralysis, with which she was attacked while performing her household duties four days before. She was 71 years old. years, Mrs. William Stryker died on Thursday

Accident to a Pullman Car.

SALEM, Mass., May 18 .- As the Pullman express from Boston was running into Salem this afterneon an axle broke under one of the parlor cars, letting one end of the cardown upon the track. All the passengers in the car were thrown down. Abram Goodwin, who was were thrown down. Abram Goodwin, who was standing in the front door of the smoker next the Fullman, jumped from the pintform and receive severe external and internal injuries. The rest of the passengers received but a slight-shock. Mr. Goodwin is a shoe manufacturer of Newburyport, and it is feared that his skull is fractured. The only damage done to rolling stock was to the Pullman car, the prompt application of the automatic brakes preventing telescoping, and the train proceeded east after a short delay. The train was moving at a rapid rate when the accident occurred.

Mrs. Engles Leaves Her Husband. Mrs. Frederick W. Engles has left her hus-

band's house at Rockville Centre, Long Hotel a few months ago and they were married Hotel a few months ago and they were married after an acquaintance of eight days. He is a paralyte. They quarrelled, and he escaped from her and tied to Milier's Hetel in Long Island. Then he was taken to his Rockville Centre home, where she found him and they were reconciled. Subsequently his brother, Pul Engle, was made guardian of his children, and yesterday he noved into the house. This is supposed to be the reason for Mrs. Engles moving out.

Puneral of Justice Norton's Brother John Norton, a brother of the late Justice Michael Norton, was buried yesterday from St. Anthony's Church. He died on Wednerday at Anthony's Church. He died on Wednerday at 50 King street. He was a court officer. In the superior Court, and had been seek for some time. His life was despaired of before the sudden and onexpected death of his brother. A large number of well-known New Yorkers attended the funeral including members of the Tammany Hall General Committee of the Fifth district, the Monticello Chip. Gramers Lodge, 1992. A. O. C. W. Heccures Committee, 143, H. A. and Reseat Court II, 207, A. L. of H.

Merchant Henry Lawrence Sanstruck. Henry E. Lawrence, a dry goods merchant at 14 Broadway was prescrated by the heat passing 220 Broadway at Locioch yesterday afternoon. The Cham bers streat Hospital ambulance took into to his home 57 Hast Twenty fitth street.

Found Drowned at South Beach,

SULLIVAN IN TRAINING.

THE BIG FELLOW GETTING IN FINE FORM FOR THE COMING FIGHT.

Muldoon Thinks He Will Whip Kilente Twenty Minutes-He is Doing All Kinds of Farm Work, Even Trying Milking. BRADFORD, Pa., May 18 .- Puglist John

Lawrence Sullivan is getting in fine form for his coming mill with Jake Kilrain. He means business, and since his arrival at Belfast, N. Y., last Friday has left liquor and toba co severely alone. When seen to-day he looked like a four time winner. There was a bright lustre in his eyes and a healthy glow on his chesks.

"This will be the fight of my life." he said. "and I am going to win it or my name isn't Sullivan."

His trainer, William Muldeon, is perfectly happy in the belief that Sullivan will win the big fight in a canter at New Orleans next July, When I left New York with Sullivan," said Muidoon to an intimate friend last night, "I had orders to put bim in trim in ten days. It I found that he was not in condition in that time. I was to telegraph Johnston, who would then forfeit the big stake of \$10,000, Johnston was determined not to let Sullivan go into the ring unless he was in condition to win, and, rather than see any fizzle in the ring, was willing to lose his stakes and let the fight go by default."

Muldoon started for Cincinnati last even ag where he is to wrestle with Tom Cannon to-night. Before he left Belinst he sent a long telegram to Backer Johnston, informing him that Sullivan was training into magnificent form, and that he was certain he would be in condition to win. The fight will now surely take place, and it will be for blood, "Sullivan obeys me like a child," said Mr

Muldoen to your correspondent. "I have

batted all the whiskey and bad blood out of

him, and in five days training find him is splendid form. Up to yesterday I could

batted all the whiskey and bad blood out of him, and in five days training find him, an splendid form. Up to yesterday I could out-wind him in a wrestle, but to-day he fairly got the better of me. He knows that this is to be the fight of his life, and will put in his best leks. He is catching on to wrestling like a thoroughbrel, and will, in my opinion, whip kitrain in twenty minutes. When he paralyzed lyra he was able to whip two like him. If I can get him into one-fourth as good a condition as when he fought Ryan ne power on earth can save Kilrain."

time for mischief on Muldoon's 125-acre farm. He does all kinds of farm work. On Wednesday he put his hands to the plough and turned a big furrow. As a milkmaid, though he is a failure. One of his duties every morning after gotting up is to walk about two miles to the dairy, where he tries his hand at milking. He is as afraid of a cow as a woman. He disdains to use the three-legged stool. He plumps right down on his knees on the floor and milks with one hand. He keeps his eve on the head of the cow, and his left hand is disengaged to repei any vicious attacks bossie may make.

If he milks that cow a week, said Muldoon, he will dry her up.

After a light breakfast Sullivan slips into three heavy woollen shirts, three sets of drawers, encases his feet in heavy stockings, puts on thick shoes bailasted with five bounds of lead, covers his hands with five hounds of lead, covers his hands with five hounds of head, starts out for his daily constitutional. This is a walk over his farehead, starts out for his daily constitutional. This is a walk over his farehead, starts out for his daily constitutional. This is a walk over his farehead, starts out for his daily constitutional. This is a walk over his and hour, after that he goes into the barn, which has a padded floor, and amuses himself pasting a sand bag. Muldoon takes him in hand when he is warmed up, and gives him heroic lessons in wrestling. At 8 oclock he eats a light supper, takes a stroll, and at 10 clock is tuck

can get to place on Sullivan. Sullivan's arm does not trouble him a bit. He expects to train down to 195 or 200 pounds. A Round-up of Trumps.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., May 18 .- The formerr peaceful rural neighborhoods along the line where there is now under construction the Orange County Eattroad and the Poughkeepsie Bridge Connecting Bailroad are kept in a constant state of terror and anxiety by swarms of tramps and by the gangs of swarthy and scowling, and frequently drunken, Italians employed in grading for the new railroads. The tramps throng to the line are compelled to rely upon roused are arms and savage dogs for the protection of their wives and children and movable property from the manuders. At Chester yesterday the town officials took the field and made a general round-up of the more dangerous vagrants. Twelvo ugly looking fellows, representing five or six different nationalities and all stages of vagabondage, were captured and haled before or six different nationalities and all stages ovagabondage, were captured and haled before Justice C. H. Westervett in a bunch. Snewere condemned to the Albany pentionizar for four months each and two to five months while in one case sentence was suspended with an injunction to get out of town immediates.

Spellbinders Reorganize. At the rooms of Delmore Elwell, 44 Broadway, the members of the Republican National Spelibinders' Association met yesterday afternoon, an reorganized for political campaign work. Chauncey M. Depew was unanimously relected President, Mr. Elwell Secretary. John M. Thurston, C. C. Shavne, and C. M. John M. Thurston, C. C. Shayne, and C. M. Goodlow Vice-Presidents, and Charles W. Johnson Corresponding Secretary. The price of membership was fixed at \$5. Gedney C. C. Shayne, Albert Griffin and Prof. J. A. Adams were appointed a committee to arrange the campaign work of the Spellbinders. The Executive Committee appointed includes hebert P. Porter, Gen. George A. Sheridan Giver Sunner Teal, John W. Jacobus, H. K. Thurber, and Dr. H. K. Carroll.

An English Syndicute Buying Lumber Mills and Land in Florida.

PENSACOLA, Fig., May 18 .- The largest deal in yellow pine property ever made in this section was closed here to-day. The Southern States Land and Lumber Company made final payments and took charge of the Muscogee Lumber Company's property, the George Rob-inson Mill Company, and the Michigan Lumber Company, aggregating the mills, with 40 000 acres of land and about forty miles of railread. The deal involved considerably more than \$1.500,000. The property is now owned by an English syndicate.

Mr. Belmont Willing to Match Prince Royal It was said yesterday that Mr. August Belmont would make a match with Exile, the winner of the Brooklyn Handlenp, at a mile and a quarter, weight for ago, for \$5,000 a slice. Mr. Lakeland will hardly accept any such offer, as he would surely loso.

Mayor Grant Off on Stokes's Tacht. Mayor Grant did not appear at the Cay Hall yesterday, and there was no news of movement in local matters of politics or ra-tronage. The Mayor was on the billowy b som of the sea aboard the Fra Diavolo, Ed. Stokesa steam yacht.

The Bates of Occupancy of the State (amp. PERKERLL, May 18 .- The State camp grounds

Regiment will open the ramp on June 22. The fourthing regiments have been assigned to camp duty, coning regiments have been assigned to camp duty comnancing immediately after the Seventh's departure a
June 16. The Seventy first Regiment of New York att,
the Firth Company of Newburgh, bleavants and some 16.
Mount verson, and Seventh Company of Fascing 9
July 8. the North Regiment of hew york only 12.
Battalon of Abany to July 30 the North versor with 18.
Battalon of Abany to July 30 the Townsy third for most of Abany to July 30 the Townsy third for most of Abany to July 30 the Townsy third for sixth Dompony Forty fourth (non-party and 17) and 18.
July 18. The Property of the Prope ----

Subscriptions to the Marbin Arch Food. Ogden Goelet, Vermilyen & Co., Bolert A. Iselin A Co., \$200. Albon P. Man. \$25 The body of a man was washed ashore reaterday at New Borp, Staten Island. The nody was that of a stout, middle aged man. He wore a brown coat dark trousers and water the undergothing of his course were written the initials. H. F.